

# Eves Plum, I Might Die

I wear red shoes every day  
Why did you go-go-go and have to say  
Didn't like my clothes or the cut of my hair  
And if I didn't change, well would you still care?  
You don't like what I know  
You don't fight like I fight  
You don't like what I know  
I.. I.. I.. I guess you're mine  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I might die  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I might die  
Oh, I might die  
Your head grew beyond control  
Like it really matters what you've been told  
You didn't even listen to your only friend  
Now you think you're ahead but you're nearing the end  
You don't like what I know  
I don't care no more, no, no, no  
You don't like what I like  
I.. I.. I.. I now mine  
It seems like  
It feels like  
I feel like I might die  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I might die  
No, no I might die  
So I've been thinking about the way you treat me  
What you expect from me  
I guess maybe I've changed  
Or maybe you have  
But you know what, I don't really care anymore  
I really don't care anymore  
My hand scratches yours  
You don't like what I know  
You don't care, no, no, no  
You don't like what I know  
I...  
I feel like  
I feel like  
Oh I feel like I might die  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I.. I.. I..  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I might...  
I feel like  
I feel like  
I feel like I might die  
No, no, no I might die